

and Christian Life, how
do they appear to you, as
you stand on Pisgah's top
& look backward, around,
& over beyond?

A word of cheer from you
would be a sunbeam
on my path.

I think I am nearer the
good Father & Jesus than ever,
we are good friends.
I was always a plain prac-
tical man - hard working
a self denying in the coun-
ting room or the pulpit,
My work is well nigh done.
I intend to hold out as long
as I can, & work to the last for
God & Humanity.

My children (8) all grown and
scattered, wh. makes me lonesome,
But they are good children, in
deed & in truth. So I rejoice.

Yrs. sincerely & paternally, James C. White

of that dear brother John
Thompson.

I shall never forget him!
Nor yet the time when I
was in the race to Leverett
St. jail a head of you.

Lewall I see is yet alive.

Wendell Phillips I have
occasionally heard from.

Is Mrs. Chapman yet alive?
I am in my 73^d year!

Still preaching the anti-Slave
my Gospel, & telling the old, old
story. I began preaching in
this city in 1840 - 10 years at that
time & seven last past year,
- dear brother, how is it with
you? How your health?

How with regard to the great
Future? What is the outlook?
And in regard to politics,
government, social morality

that wrote some Anti Slavery
verses which I had printed
on white cotton Adsp., & when
hung out at my stone door
(old 45 Hanover St. 1832- to 35.)
came near exciting fearful
mob violence!

I had many a hard battle
especially in the Ch. (Salem St.)
where I was a deacon, before
I came, went in 1838.

After that I was ~~misled~~
& persecuted again & again.

I have labored in Louisville
& Cia. Twenty Years, & have
seen fearful sights, & been
through fearful struggles.
But all that is past! yet
all hail! to the few good &
true who remain,

I have seen in the News
papers a brief reference to
some Memorial exercises

415 Liberty St. Cincinnati
Feb. 25/79

Dear friend Garrison,

Although I am almost a stranger to you, & it is a long time since I saw you, when you delivered a lecture for me in Roger Williams' Hall Nov. 1841. Yet you have been to me a prominent object of thought since 1830.

As the friends of my youthful days drop away & pass onward, I am more & more attached to those who remain, - especially to those who remain loyal & true to those principles which were mutually dear to us in our youth!

I have lately rec'd a very kind letter from our friend Whittier, - a farther back from Maria L. Child. She it was